

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Red Cross Rally at Wayne—Taylor-Maynard Nuptials Took Place on Saturday—Nancy Wynne Talks on Various Matters

THERE was a Red Cross rally out at Wayne last Thursday, under the auspices of the Wayne branch of the society. It was a very successful affair, and of course everybody was on hand to hear Lieutenant Frank Sutton, who gave a talk on his experiences at the front, and as everybody who has heard him knows, they are some experiences. He told again about giving the Turks "as good as they sent" in the way of hand grenades, and incidentally losing a hand during the fighting. It certainly seems to be incidental to him, for he drives his own car, plays an awfully good game of golf and does all kinds of things with his one left hand. He's the most popular person I ever saw; everybody is so fond of him. Mrs. Henry Brooks, chairman of the Wayne Red Cross, presided at the meeting the other night, and Mrs. Ledyard Hecksher, chairman of the entertainment committee, assisted. The Red Cross members all appeared in uniform and it was a most attractive sight. Among those who were noticed in the audience were Mr. and Mrs. John E. Cope Morton, Mrs. T. Watson, Mrs. Thomas Watson, Mrs. Archibald J. Berkle, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Lawton, Mrs. Fred C. Embick, Mrs. W. W. Alexander, Mrs. Matt thew Randall, Mrs. Robert Dorman and others.

IT'SN'T it wonderful how you hear of an engagement on one day and almost before you have time to breathe you hear of the wedding? There's Pauline Maynard and Bill Taylor! Their engagement was announced only about a month ago and then Pauline came up here from Knoxville to stay, and lo and behold! she'll never go back to Knoxville as Pauline Maynard. Cause why? Well, they decided that "owing to the exigencies of war"—have you noticed how I like that expression, "exigencies of war"? I've got a run on that now—they'd be married now.

Well, to return to the wedding. It was decided last week that the wedding should take place on Saturday, and take place it did, at the home of Miss Mary Vanuxem in Chestnut Hill, for you see Miss Vanuxem is an aunt of Pauline's.

In these days of exquisite-looking ready-made frocks it is not impossible to be married and have a whole slew of bridesmaids in fetching gowns even on one day's notice. And in this case there was more than one day's notice, because there was time to have Elizabeth Maynard, Pauline's sister, and Elizabeth Madden, a dear friend, come up from Tennessee to be maids of honor, and Eleanor Atkin and Edith Harvey, also of Knoxville, came up to be bridesmaids. Then Marion Taylor, Bill's sister, and Patty Borie and Mary Howard were the bridesmaids from Philadelphia. Patty Borie is a first cousin of Bill's, you know.

Bill wanted to have his brother, Captain Clement Newbold Taylor, as best man, but he could not get on, so Francis, a second brother, acted the part. Newbold, you know, is engaged to Anne Meirs, and I suppose that will be the next wedding we'll hear of.

AND we have in our midst these days a new Master Walker, son of Dr. and Mrs. Warren Walker. Mrs. Walker was pretty Helen Perot, with her glorious golden hair, you remember. The Walkers have been living in Ardmore since they moved from Twenty-second street. Another arrival in the social world as well as whirl is a small daughter for the Houston Dunns. Mrs. Dunn was Elsie Taylor. The Dunns are extremely popular members of the younger married set of this city, as are the Walkers.

AREN'T they cunning, these little wren kiddies that you see every once in a while in uniform, who want to be just like daddy or brother? Most of them have bobbed hair under a stiff little cap, and they march along the street, with mother holding their hand tight. Yes, and some of them are quite "up" on military etiquette, let me tell you. As for instance: There was a certain small seven-year-old walking along, proud to pieces of his regular sailor suit. People are apt to notice you so much more if you are in uniform, you know, and he was realizing the truth of this fact and enjoying it a lot when whom should he see approaching him but another sailor—a real one, and not just a "pretend one," with a "bang" showing under his hat. Well, do you think he didn't know what was expected of him? Believe me, he did. His little mind knew that that sailor was his superior, and what do you do to your superior? You salute him, of course. Hadn't he seen that done lots of times? So he stood very still and very straight and very tense and very stiff and saluted—oh, splendidly! And the big sailor looked down and saw his manly little counterpart and gravely and with infinite courtesy returned that salute. Nice of him, wasn't it? For when we realize how many times a day he probably has to make a salute anyhow, he might easily have walked past without noticing the wee small boy.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Captain James Montgomery, U. S. R., who is stationed at Camp Meade, spent the weekend with his aunt, Mrs. Robert S. Broadhead, of Stratford.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Forster, of Roadside, St. Davids, motored to Wilkes-Barre on Friday to spend the week-end with Mrs. Forster's brother, Mr. William H. List, Jr. They were accompanied by Mrs. William H. List and Miss Cecil Forster.

Lieutenant Harry Leonard, U. S. N.; Mrs. Leonard and their daughter are visiting their parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. L. S. Jameson, at St. Davids.

Mrs. Charles Williams, of 1014 Spruce street, is occupying her home in Haverford for the summer.



MRS. HENRY A. BERWIND. The camera man snapped the photograph at a recent out-of-doors fest, and it seemed a very good likeness, so we pass it along.

ing Mrs. Archibald Barville, at Inver House, Wayne, returned to Washington on Saturday.

Lieutenant W. Howard Myers, Jr., U. S. R., who is stationed at Washington, spent a few days with his parents at their home in St. Davids last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Hosking and their family of Wayne, have gone to Depew, N. Y., for the summer. They were accompanied by Miss Catherine Mather.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Northrop and their family of Oak Lane, have taken a cottage at Cape May for the summer. Mr. Jack Northrop and Mr. Paul Northrop are stationed there in the United States naval reserve force.

Friends of Mr. Theodore Schlater, U. S. A., will be glad to hear that his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Schlater, of 4629 Penn street, Frankford, have received word of his safe arrival overseas.

Mrs. Charles R. Finley and her small daughter have returned to their home at Fort Freble, Portland, Me., after an extended visit to Mrs. Finley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David S. Klaunder, of 6409 North Seventh street, Oak Lane. Major Finley, U. S. A., who has been detailed on special duty in the South, will spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Klaunder before leaving for his next post.

Dr. and Mrs. John V. Allen, of 4637 Frankford avenue, have received word of the safe arrival overseas of their son, Dr. John V. Allen, Jr.

Mrs. Walter Russell Sparks, of Wynnewood Road, Overbrook, has left for a short visit to Boston. Lieutenant Sparks has just received his commission at the Boston technical school of ground aviation.

Mrs. Thomas H. Burns, of 229 South Forty-fourth street, is spending a week in Boston. Miss Katherine Burns has had as her guest for several days Miss Helen Larkin, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Frenzy, of Melrose, with their family, have taken a cottage at Cape May for the summer.

Mrs. T. Harold Henkels has returned to her home, 4721 Lelper street, Frankford, after having spent several weeks at Atlantic City.

Mrs. William G. Coglan, of Altrevia Hall, Frankford, has returned to the city after an extended visit to her brother, who is stationed at one of the southern camps.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Smith have closed their house in Overbrook and are spending the summer at their cottage in Ventnor.

EXPECT 1000 NURSES AT ENLISTMENT TEA. Red Cross Campaign to Enroll 400 Recruits for Overseas Opens July 9. One thousand nurses are expected to attend a tea at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel July 9 to be given by the Southwestern Chapter, Red Cross, George Wharton Pepper will deliver an address setting forth the purposes of the campaign now on to enlist 400 nurses from Philadelphia and its vicinity for service with the Red Cross here and abroad.

VIRGINIANS WED HERE ON SATURDAY

Miss Marguerite Archambault Bride of Mr. Charles Chenery in St. Mary's Church

The marriage of Miss Marguerite Lake Archambault, daughter of Mr. A. Lucien Archambault, Jr., of Roanoke, Va., and Mr. Charles Chenery, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hollis Chenery, of Ashland, Va., took place at 11:30 o'clock on Saturday morning in St. Mary's Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George Lynde Richardson, D. D., rector of the church. The bride was given in marriage by her father, and attended by Miss Florence Haupt, of Lynchburg, maid of honor. The best man was Lieutenant Alan Jeffers Chenery, U. S. N., and the ushers were Mr. William L. Chenery and Mr. A. Lucien Archambault, 3d.

The bride wore a traveling dress of dark blue with a hat to match and carried a bouquet of orchids and white sweet peas. The maid of honor wore a frock of blue georgette crepe, and a lighthouse hat and carried a bouquet of yellow roses and yellow daisies. After a short trip North Mr. and Mrs. Chenery will live in Petersburg, Va.

McBLAIN—HIRST. The marriage of Miss Catharine M. Hirst, daughter of Mrs. Catharine M. Hirst, of 6715 North Fifteenth street, and Mr. George E. McBlain, of 837 North Third street, New York, took place on Wednesday at noon in the Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Broad street and Wyoming avenue. The ceremony was performed by the rector, the Rev. R. D. Weigle. The bride wore a gown of white crepe de chine with a white lace hat and carried a shower of white roses. She was given in marriage by her father, Mr. George McBlain, and the ushers were Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Embick, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Matt thew Randall, Mrs. Robert Dorman and others.

HOBBSBERG—WISKE. Miss Claudia Wise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Wise, of 3125 Columbia avenue, and Mr. Herbert Hobbsberg, of New York, were married last evening at the home of the Rev. Max B. Klein, of the Adath Jesurun Temple, who performed the ceremony. The bride's father gave her in marriage, and there were no attendants. The bride wore a gown of flesh-colored silk veiled with georgette crepe with a hat to match and a corsage bouquet of orchids. Mr. Hobbsberg and his bride, upon their return from their wedding journey, will live in New York.

HEBBNER—MORRISON. The wedding of Miss Jennie E. Morrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Morrison, of 302 West Erie avenue, and Mr. Frank M. Hebbner, of 1327 Hunting park avenue, was solemnized on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The bride wore a gown of white French voile with a tulle veil carried with orange blossoms and carried a shower of white roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Pearl Hebbner, the bridegroom's sister, was bridesmaid and wore a white satin frock and a lace hat. Mr. Hebbner and his bride will be at home at 3523 North Third street.

GANNON—GAISSER. Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Anna J. Gaiser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gaiser, Jr., of 6161 Ridge avenue, Roxborough, and Mr. Thomas F. Gannon, also of Roxborough, on Wednesday, June 26, in the church of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary by the rector, the Rev. Henry A. Gaunter. The bride was attended by Miss Katharine Gannon, the bridegroom's sister, while Mr. Walter Gaiser, the bride's brother, was best man. Mr. Gannon and his bride are spending their honeymoon in Atlantic City.

ABRAMS—SATINSKY. A pretty military wedding took place Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mayer Satinsky, 1525 North Third street, when their daughter, Miss Rose Satinsky, was married to Lieutenant Peter Abrams, of the United States aviation corps. The Rev. R. L. Levinthal performed the ceremony and a dinner followed at the residence. The bride wore a gown of fillet lace over white silk and an embroidered white hat. Lilies of the valley and orchids were carried. She was attended by her sister, Miss Dorothy Satinsky, who wore a frock of fillet lace over pink silk, a pink hat and carried pink roses.

Mr. George M. Kohn was the bridegroom's best man. Lieutenant Abrams and his bride left on a short wedding trip and a reception will be held on Sunday, July 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Hays and their family will spend part of the summer at Ellenville, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Gildersleeve are spending the summer at Bar Harbor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Osborn and their family will spend the summer at Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Jane Grauley, Miss Mary Hoffer and Miss Marion Steele left on Saturday for Mount Gretna, Pa., where they will spend several months with Miss Grauley's aunt, Miss Emily Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. LeFevre and their family are spending the summer at their cottage at Ocean City. Miss Isabelle Keller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William LeFevre, is visiting Miss Dorothy LeFevre for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William I. Austin are spending the summer at Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wilson and their family are at their cottage at Ocean City for the summer.

Among the Lansdowne girls who will spend part of the summer at the Onega Camp for Girls in the Pocono Mountains are Miss Elizabeth Read, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Read, and Miss Margaret Sharpless, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Sharpless.

Mrs. Clarence Eppelheimer, Jr., and her small daughter, Miss Janet Eppelheimer, are spending some time at Seaside Park, N. J.

What's Doing Tonight. Municipal Band, concert and dance, Fifth street and Allegheny avenue. Dancing permitted in roped-off space, 8 o'clock. Famous Park Band, concert, George's Hill, 8 o'clock. Philadelphia Band, concert, north City Hall plaza, 8 o'clock. Chester Avenue Improvement Association, meeting, Fifty-second street and Chester avenue, Members, 8 o'clock. Passyunk Avenue Business Men's Association, meeting, Passyunk avenue and Moore street, Members, 8 o'clock. Wisconsin Improvement Association, meeting, Toomey's Hall, 3220 Van Kirk street, Members, 8 o'clock. Independence Day celebration, North branch Y. M. C. A. Dr. Henry Fisher, presiding officer. Admission free, 8 o'clock.

RECREATION CENTERS IN MILITARY GUISE

Warlike Activities, From Grenade Throwing to Canning, Reproduced in Miniature

Philadelphia recreation centers are taking on a decidedly military atmosphere. Trench jumping, hand grenade throwing, Red-Cross sewing save-food cooking, war gardens and, in the distance, canning, are some of the great war activities that are reproduced in miniature, but very effectively, in the playgrounds all over the city.

Not that any Warlike war work interferes with the play, or infuses the destructive spirit of "militarism" into the small patrons of these delectable recreations. The object of the superintendent is to keep the spirit of the thorough Americanism awake in the hearts of little foreigners by keeping them "up on" the war.

The result has so far been a fine new stimulus to the games. In fact whole new games have been invented, highly exciting ones with the warlike tinge to them that is especially attractive to the smallest tots.

There is one called "going to Berlin," in which Pershing, Diaz, Haig and Foch are impersonated by different youths, and the competition is to "get them" across town. The hand-grenade throwing has been substituted for the familiar ball throwing, which thus takes on an entirely new meaning.

A knowledge of modern war methods, of the positions of the armies and of the general action on the European stage is given to the boys, while the gentler side is shown to the girls with the same aim of keeping them abreast of the times. They sew and cook and learn their end of the business of winning the war, which, as is pointed out, is quite important enough to enter into the thoughts of all.

Later, when the war gardens have done all that is expected of them (and they will very likely do much more), the small Italian and Slavic ladies will learn the new national sport of being the fating beans a longer life in the preserve jar, drying plums and keeping the larger fat and chovy during the winter.

It is believed that every opportunity of bringing people of all ages together should be utilized for instilling an intense Americanism in them. A sense of the deeper meaning of patriotism—the patriotism that is more than a flag and a purely emotional thrill over a bit of marbled music and a flag—is in the little children of the immigrants, who are now part of the American people. They realize, when they salute the flag, that there is a purpose and a meaning beneath these formalities which stir something down in the roots of their hearts. They are made to feel that each one of them is responsible for his respective share of work and unselfish in the pleasure in the performing of it.

Notes on Women's Work in War Activities Here. Replies to letters sent out by the National League of Women's Service announcing the forthcoming opening of a day-dration school at 125 West 37th street are being received in large numbers. Indications are that many women will give a day or two each week to the work of canning and drying.

The school will be opened as soon as machinery is installed, shortly after July 4. It is announced today.

Mrs. James Starr and Miss Emily Sartain, appointed to interview Jean Russell, of Columbia University, and to submit plans for the school of occupational therapy to be established at the school at the same time. Before you can read a new lingo into his brain you have to kill off the old one, and that is the method I followed with my niece. I gave orders that nothing but United States be talked to the horses, and every time I caught a French "parloving" to Jean, I blew up and asked him more what in thunder he meant by letting in on my educational system. I guess the first United States words the boys learned were "damn" and "hell" for cursing, and "damn" and "hell" for cursing.

I had to laugh when I looked at the French 75-millimeter guns, they seemed so small and inferior when compared with our American field guns. "If we have to use those toys," I thought, "the Hun's won't do a thing to us when we get into action."

But I underwent a radical change of opinion after several days of target practice with the little fire-creeps. I found that we could do faster and more accurate work with them than with the more warlike looking American pieces. It is certain that the Germans know to their cost what the little 75s are capable of doing.

With my buddy, the sergeant, to help me, I put in some hard work on the guns, practicing with the sights and getting familiar with the parts. It was no small feat, but I had to work with the most accurate shell messages into his head. My buddy was enthusiastic and said he had never seen anybody get along so fast.

"I don't get it out of my head, buddy," he said, "that you are going to make your mark over here."

"You make me blush, old top," I replied, but his words gave me a lot of encouragement. I think I was just trying to make me feel good.

The hard work soon won its reward, for on September 1, 1917, I was made a cannonier. I was the junior cannonier in the whole American army when I got that boost.

On the day of my promotion I was turned over to a little French sergeant, who had a beard, with a figure of the Virgin in the front of the building and a statue of Jeanne d'Arc in a little plot in the back. There were

THE FIRST SHOT BY CORPORAL OSBORNE DE VARILA BATTERY C. SIXTH U. S. FIELD ARTILLERY who Fired the First Shot of the American Army

Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Company. Copyright, 1918, by John C. Winston Co. CHAPTER V Over the Hurdles. OUR barracks were located in a village near the Swiss border. It was a hilly, wooded country, and the air was as bracing as new wine.

There was not the slightest delay in starting our training. The morning after our arrival we drew French horses and French guns and caissons and hiked to a park where some French artillery instructors were awaiting us.

Our first work was to break the horses to harness. It was the hardest job I ever tackled, for the men didn't understand a word of English. So we had to start right



De Varila, in the center, with some of his "buddies" learning the mysteries of a trench gun at the "barracks" in France. The French instructor stands at De Varila's left.

to light up the front line at once and begin the movement.

The way we Yanks progressed with the trench gun was not very different from the way we learned to load a trench gun. It was a few weeks we learned all they knew, and in a few weeks we had them so that they were as good as any other nation.

Now I will give you a little idea of our everyday life in that little French village on the Swiss border. Reveille sounded at 4 a. m., and we bounded out of our bunks and had cold showers. We engaged in setting-up exercises until 6 a. m., when mess was served.

The village was used very generously until some of the soldiers were ordered to speak French fairly well and put them wise to the pay we were getting. Then they thought every American soldier was a millionaire and began to work in the market place.

"Five francs," said the shopkeeper, "for this high," grunted the Frenchman, and he walked out.

"How much?" asked the Yankee, picking up the handkerchief which had been turned down by the Frenchman and the Canadian.

"Fifty francs," replied the shopkeeper, without a flicker of an eyelid. "You are a Canadian, aren't you?" said the Yankee, reaching for his wallet.

The village where we were billeted had short, crooked, cobbled streets. Most of the houses were plain, bare structures made of stone, covered with plaster. The roofs were all of tile. In the center of the village was a church, with a figure of the Virgin in the front of the building and a statue of Jeanne d'Arc in a little plot in the back. There were

ALWAYS WREATHS OF FLOWERS AT THE FOOT OF THE HOUSES AND STABLES WERE BUILT ROUND THE COURTYARD, AND THE COURTYARD IS USED FOR DUMPING REFUSE.

The houses and stables were built round the courtyard, and the courtyard is used for dumping refuse. Around this courtyard center the activities of each family were done, as not the cow resides next door to the parlor, and the horse next to the kitchen. This may be a very handy arrangement, but from a standpoint of sanitation it cannot be praised.

The convenience of this grouping of buildings about a courtyard was demonstrated to me one day, while calling on a mademoiselle. She and I were endeavoring to establish a line of communication with the aid of a French grammar, when her mother staggered into the parlor and announced that it was time to milk the cow. The girl took a bucket

from a hook, opened a door, and there we were looking right into the stables where the cow stood placidly chewing its cud. When she had finished milking she returned to the parlor and resumed our efforts to understand each other. In consequence of this courtyard arrangement the houses in the village were constantly filled with whiffs from the cow barn, horse stable, the pigery and the hen yard.

In that village houses, cows, pigs, hens and geese were privileged individuals, for they roamed the streets and alleys at will.

Amusements. The shopkeepers evidently didn't believe in advertising, for they had no signs over their pieces of business. When I first hit the village I had a hard time deciding which was a store and which was a dwelling.

We were never at loss for ways to amuse ourselves. In good weather we played baseball or duck-on-a-rook in a field back of the barracks, and when it rained we'd get under shelter and shoot craps or play cards.

After supper we could do as we pleased; sometimes we would call on a mademoiselle, or if things lagged we would drift into the Y. M. C. A. hut, where they had games of all sorts, a table machine and writing materials. Those Y. M. C. A. huts are certainly a godsend to the boys over across. They are doing wonders in the way of boosting the morale of the army.

Sometimes on Sundays we would procure passes and go to a nearby city. At first we had some amusing experiences on these trips because of our ignorance of the language.

On one occasion I became lost because I didn't know enough French to find my way back to camp. I guess I would be still wandering about the countryside if I hadn't encountered a French sergeant who knew English very well.

Soon after we were billeted in the village we received three months' pay all in a lump, and many of the boys did things for a while. Wine was very cheap in that part of the country, and at first many of us drank more than was good for us. It was a very sweet wine and didn't make things hurt for a while. American brand of digestive organs. Most of us became sensible and knocked off on it altogether. We quickly realized that if we wanted to retain our pep we must be temperate.

On October 19, 1917, a lot of joy was thrown into our outfit when the orders came to march with speed to the front-line trenches.

At last we were going into action and start things going for Uncle Sam.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

MARKET ABOVE WITH STREET 11:15 A. M. 11:15 P. M.

Stanley DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS. In First Presentation of "Say! Young Fellow" AN AIRCRAFT PICTURE.

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET. THIS ENTIRE WEEK AN AIRCRAFT PICTURE MARY PICKFORD IN "HOW COULD YOU JEAN?"

A R C A D I A CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH 10:15 A. M. 12, 2:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:30 P. M. Jack Pickford and Louise Huff IN FIRST PICTURE "SANDY" A PARAMOUNT PICTURE.

FORREST—Mat. Today TONIGHT TWICE DAILY, 2:15 and 8:15. GEORGE KLEINE Presents THE UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS in "THE UNBELIEVER" A SENSATIONAL PICTURE.

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ABOVE 7TH. ALL THIS WEEK AN AIRCRAFT PICTURE WM. FARNUM IN "THE PELENIER" Added Official War Picture.

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MISS A. RIEGE FITZPATRICK. Whose marriage to Mr. Edmund A. Burke, of this city, took place on Saturday at noon.